

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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THE OUTCAST.

[FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.]

BY LOUIS JESSON.

I TRAMP through Mammon's city,
Whose streets are paved with gold;
My rags inspire no pity,
I shiver in the cold.

I am what ye have made me,
Outcast, a rebel born;
Your whips of scorn have flayed me,
Shall I forgive your scorn?

For I, with blood-red streamer,
Shall come and conquer, reign
A merciless Redeemer
With pride of Tamburlaine.

I'll tear your walls asunder,
My wrath will seethe and smoke,
Each word, a clap of thunder,
Each look, a lightning-stroke.

Your labor-looted treasure
On my triumphant day,
With justice shall I measure,
And blood for blood repay.

No idols that ye cherish
My scarlet course can stop;
And ye like clouds will perish,
Like leaves in autumn drop.

I tramp the cynic city,
Outcast, despised by all—
And shall I show ye pity
When in the dust ye fall?

The Passing Show.

CONDUCTED BY OTUS.

Cowards die many times before their deaths;
The valiant never taste of death but once.
—JULIUS CESAR.

The New York Call relates the following interesting anecdote:—

A little girl from an East End slum was invited, with others, to a charity dinner given at a great house in the West End of London. In the course of the meal the little maiden startled her hostess and the aristocratic company by solemnly propounding the query:

"Does your husband drink?"

"Why, no," replied the astonished mistress of the house.

After a moment's pause the miniature querist proceeded with the equally bewildering questions:

"How much coal do you burn?" "What is your husband's salary?" "Has your husband any bad habits?" "Does your son go to work?"

By this time the presiding genius of the table felt called upon to ask her humble guest what made her put such strange questions.

"Well," was the innocent reply, "mother told me to behave like a lady, and when ladies call at our house they always ask my mother those questions."

A significant paragraph in a recent Daily Telegraph.—"MR. HUGHES DID NOT PETITION FOR THE RELEASE OF PETER BOWLING."

It looks as if the brutality of Wade's conduct in Mr. Bowling's case is the result of an understanding between the Federal and State Attorney-Generals, intended, no doubt, to teach honest union men not to run counter to the wishes of the employing class in the future.

You do find a candid business man occasionally. Read this:

During the hearing of an assault case in the Ballarat Court, a witness was asked if it was not time that he admitted that he was "the biggest liar in Ballarat." Witness did not deny that he in a jocular way made an allusion to the subject, adding: "You have to be a liar if you want to get on in my business."

Mr. H. M. Murphy, P.M.: "Is that so?"

Witness: "Well, you have to tell a lie or two if you want to sell a £20 piano for £100 or an £8 one for £48."

This recalls a Royal Agricultural Show incident of a few years back.

A Sydney piano firm had an instrument on exhibit, the marked price of which was £150. A country man came along and offered £80 cash for the piano, and the offer was accepted instantly.

The head of that firm had only just previously been writing down Socialism in the daily press as a factor that made for immorality!

Mr. Wade's party thinks through chain links.—Newsletter.

The Prime Minister who unctuously talks of "our beloved king" might as reasonably rave about "our beloved capitalism."—Socialist.

Cablegrammers say that one thousand guineas were asked for a balcony in St. James's-street, to view the late king's funeral. "The best seats were fifty guineas each, and ordinary prices were five guineas. A shop in London-street, Paddington, overlooking the route, capable of accommodating 40 persons, sold for 1000 guineas. Two shops in Edgeware-road sold for £500 and £250 respectively." The London people seemed to regard the planting of this dead man in the light of a huge public show.

The following, told by George Black, in *Barrier Truth*, will bear reprinting:—

When a soldier came forward to ask a question at the late election, the candidate was eager to answer it. Here was a chance to wave the Union Jack and to show his loyalty to the Empire. But the soldier said, "I believe, Mr. Wilkinson, that you are an authority on the making of preserves?" The candidate felt uneasy, but boldly replied, "Yes, after five years' membership of the firm of Pulp and Co. I may safely say that I am." To which returned the soldier, "Then perhaps you will be able to tell me how the pumpkin seeds got in the strawberry jam supplied by Pulp and Co. to the troops in South Africa?"

Wonder if P—s and Co. could tell us how the maggots got into the maize meal?

A stockbroker was in a parlous way. It was the second day of his illness, and the parson had been there (for the stockbroker was a pillar of the church) and had prayed with the sick man. After the man of God had gone, the nurse took the patient's temperature. "What does it show?" asked the stockbroker. "It's 99," was the reply. "When it gets to a hundred, sell," rejoined the sick man.

"With the decay of the feudal system, the system of private property in the land that destroyed Rome was extended. As to England, it may briefly be said that the Crown lands were for the most part given away to favorites; that the Church lands were parcelled among his courtiers by Henry VIII, and in Scotland grasped by the nobles; that the military dues were finally remitted in the 17th century, and taxation on consumption substituted; and that by a process beginning with the Tudors and extending to our own time, all but a mere fraction of the commons were enclosed by the greater landowners, while the same private ownership of land was extended over Ireland and the Scottish Highlands, partly by the sword and partly by bribery of the chiefs."—HENRY GEORGE, in "The Condition of Labor."

Holman, M.L.A., told *Gundagai Times* the other day that the rumor that Gordon McLaurin, M.L.A., would run as a Labor candidate next election was true, "and matters in that direction were in progress when he was last in Sydney." Which recalls the fact that last election Mr. Holman journeyed to Albury to demand from the local P.L.L. the withdrawal of the candidate it had selected to oppose Mr. McLaurin. Gordon McLaurin is a big squatter, and as there is a provision in the P.L.L. rules that anyone opposing a Labor candidate is disqualified for a period of four years from running under P.L.L. auspices, it will be interesting to see how the P.L.L. vote-trimming machine in Sydney will proceed to chop through the disability.

Under the regime of private property in land, and in the richest countries not five per cent of fathers are able at their death to leave anything substantial to their children, and probably a large majority do not leave enough to bury them! Some few children are left by their fathers richer than it is good for them to be, but the vast majority not only are left nothing by their fathers, but by the system that makes land private property are deprived of the bounty of their Heavenly Father; are compelled to sue others for permission to live and to work and to toil all their lives for a pittance that does not enable them escape starvation and pauperism.—HENRY GEORGE, in "The Condition of Labor."

"Fish and Fishing" is a daily paper standing headline; but it has nothing to do with the Federal Prime Minister's protestations of loyalty to the "high and mighty" King George.

S.M., who claims to be one of the "loyal" public of N.S.W., writes to a daily paper demanding to know why the German sailors who held a mock funeral procession the day King Edward died were not to be prosecuted same as the strikers and red flag processionists!

Possibly the answer is that since the Wade Government declined to prosecute the hooligans who made Sydney hideous recently with what is known as the University procession, common decency could hardly permit the prosecution of a few half-drunk sailors for a show that was not half so vulgar nor so indecently offensive as the display of the "naicest" young men and women from the 'Varsity.

The Federal Parliament will meet on July 1. Of course, being a Labor Parliament, it will at once proceed to enact that the rate of wages and conditions fixed by the workers in their unions shall be legally recognised, without the intervention of capitalist judges and Boards. It will also abolish the election deposits, and thus no longer compel the minority to purchase their right to vote. It will also provide for old age pensions that will give at least the union standard wage to aged and incapacitated workers. It will also take over, without compensation, the Sugar Co.'s concern, Kronheimer, Ltd., the Coal-mining industry, etc. We don't think!

Still the record grows.
At the Kew (Vic.) Court, Charles H. Manning, one of the best-known members of the detective force, was sentenced to one month's imprisonment on a charge of wilful misbehaviour in Studley Park, on April 22.

At the Concordia Hall meeting, Chief Secretary Wood quoted figures to show that his Government had spent more money than the Sec-O'Sullivan administration. Yet the Wadeites denounced O'Sullivan's expenditure as the rankest extravagance! And, anyhow, wasn't it Josh Billings who said "Figgers can't lie, but liars can figger."

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST wants Mr. J. M. Atkinson to print a detailed statement of donations received in connection with the reward to Williamson and Phillips. It is said the major portion of the £200 came from six big employing concerns, three of which are mining companies. And why not?

The Herald people are striving successfully to show that Premier Wade is the Friend of Labor. But they consistently fail to define it as—Hard Labor!—Newsletter.

Received: "Altruistic Aspirations," expressed in verse by George Birney. The intention of the writer is good, we doubt not; but the versifying is almost as atrocious as some of the things written in the Australian papers concerning King Edward's death: and, anyhow, what right has George Birney to call upon the sun to shine "by day and night." It's an old-established custom of the sun not to shine by night, and this paper objects to the violation of old-established customs. As the Sydney Worker meant to say—but didn't—G.B. rises to his sublimest heights when he sings to "Whiskey," of which effort this verse is the most strikingly brilliant:

Then why not have it ever pure,
And man take what he can endure:
But do not take it in excess,
Uso, it will give you pain and cause distress.

G.B. seems to think that whiskey is like the Labor Party's penal clauses.

Charley Feldhausen writes from Bathurst Jail:—"If everything goes well, I shall be at liberty on June 29. Sometimes I feel like a lion whose teeth have been drawn and whose claws have been cut away. Yet there's some truth in these words: 'Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage.' After completing my daily work I am locked up for the night, resting undisturbed in a hammock. Then I commence my day-dreams. I review all my experiences, mistakes, and bitter disappointments; and after analysing them I build for the future an ideal state of society, so dear to all of us. And like an Arab in the desert, who, exhausted and dying of thirst, has discovered in the last golden rays of the sunset an oasis, forgets his pains, and with a joyful cry greets the desire of his heart, so my day-dreams are the oasis in my captivity. Therefore, be of good cheer till we meet again."

The "Dense Fog" heading in a recent Daily Telegraph was not intended as a reflection on the persons responsible for the Telegraph's leading article.

"There must be something wrong," says Q. Worker. "The supply of wheat and meat in Australia this season is largely in excess of local demands, yet the price of food still keeps rising." Of course, there's Something Wrong! Its name is Capitalism. But Andy Fisher says he won't do a thing to end Capitalism—the Something that is Wrong.

Australia owns a debt of £252,191,438, for which she pays £8,958,500 annually by way of interest. Which means that in less than 30 years, Australia will have paid back the whole of that 252 millions, and will still owe it. Funny, isn't it! and funnier still, when you remember how the Labor Party denounces with horror the Socialists' demand that the debt be repudiated.

Rumored in Sydney that before setting the Coercion Law into motion against the Clarence tunnel strikers, Mr. Wade will send Strikebreaker Hughes along to put in a little fine work among the navvies.

"Boots are up!" Even when a capitalist Wages Board fixes an unsatisfactory award, under sectional or craft unionism, the rest of the workers have to pay. Same thing applies to almost every trade. When the milk carters were awarded a slight rise in wages, the price of milk was immediately raised, and the increase covered the rise in wages about three times over.

Boot Trade Unionists should throw aside the Courts and Boards of Capitalism, and start out to organise along the lines of Revolutionary Unionism. They'd stand to get some benefits in this life then. As things are now, there's a danger of Judgment Day coming, and finding the same old trouble thriving like a green bay tree.

Because Mr. Rosser (president, Auckland Labor Council), acting on his own responsibility, sent a slobber message re King Edward's death, the Council carried a motion censuring him—a very correct thing for a working-class body to do. The daily papers are now shouting: "New Zealand Disloyalists!" Of course! Moreover, why not? All unionists and labor men who understand the working class position are disloyal to Capitalism. The loyalists are disloyal to Labor.

The Federal Labor Government doesn't say that the Coal Vend people should be jailed for the offences alleged against them. It is only asked that "pecuniary penalties" shall be inflicted. Mr. Hughes and Mr. Wade dealt out a different sort of stoush to Peter Bowling.

Last week the navvies employed at the Clarence Tunnel struck work because they were refused payment for the holiday they were compelled to take on the "Day of Mourning." The jingo crowd isn't only a hypocritical gang, but it's too dishonest to keep a promise (for the navvies were promised payment for the enforced holiday), and it's too mean to pay for the crocodile tears that it commanded should be shed for a dead man about whom the navvies weren't the least little bit concerned.

When a young woman, objected to taking the oath in a Melbourne Court because, she said, she "owed no allegiance to the king," the Chief Justice pompously remarked, "If you do not take the oath you will be guilty of contempt of court and will have to go to jail." In other words, unless you consent to a formality which you know to be a perjury so far as you are personally concerned, we'll put you in jail. Nice morality, isn't it? But it's the morality of Capitalism, and while the workers are satisfied with Capitalism, they must take its courts and its bleary-eyed conception of morality along with it.

Speaking to the school children at Narambora, Andrew Fisher inferentially impressed upon the juvenile minds that the workers of other countries are their enemies whom they will one day be called upon to kill as a matter of "duty." A Premier with a working-class mind would have told the kiddies that they have no quarrel with people of other countries, that to kill is murder, and that their only real enemies are the capitalists of Australia.

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If you take a sword an' dror it,
An' go run a feller thru,
Gov'ment ain't ter answer for it:
God'll send the bill to you.

—J. RUSSELL LOWELL.

Militarism.

BY ALAN.

In view of the proposals of patriotic politicians to bring in compulsory military training, it is well to glance at the experience of other countries, and see how this policy benefits the people.

Militarism has been in the past eternally opposed to family life and social welfare. Legislative measures have been prostituted to attain this end.

Many other things were sacrificed. Education has been perverted to train the body while neglecting the mind.

Family life, and all that it implies in the ennobling of character has been sacrificed to conscription in Europe.

Children are taught to emulate the warlike spirit of the Spartans, who sacrificed everything to militarism. The famous Spartan matrons sent their sons to battle exhorting them to return with their shield or on it.

Sparta decayed utterly because her family life was sacrificed to a brutal ideal.

The lesson of history teaches that the human intellect is the governing factor in progress. As society advances militarism and ecclesiasticalism steadily decline.

To-day the European powers are groaning under conscription.

Family life is corrupted, the industrial and commercial development of the people is retarded, likewise intellectual progress is impeded. Every year over £500,000,000 is squandered on preparation for war in Europe. The burden of conscription grinds the masses down in abject poverty, and exerts a baneful influence in many ways on the welfare of the community.

Just one instance of this.

In Sicily owing to the enormous taxation imposed on the people to keep up the military strength of Italy, the traveller frequently comes across starving men who will offer to sell their daughters' chastity to any stranger for a trifling sum.

Many Sicilians take refuge in Malta to avoid conscription. Several years ago *cuciente* Italian women used to take a trip to Malta so that their children would be born on foreign soil and thus dodge the conscription laws. So frequent did this practice become that the Italian government passed special laws to pre-

vent it. These things show the bitter price the Italians pay for their imperialism.

People in Australia who have never lived in Europe do not realise the numerous social evils arising from militarism.

This scheme of military training means conscription; of course, they don't call it that. People hate the word conscription just the same way as they have a holy horror of the word Confiscation.

But these proposals of compulsory military training mean conscription nevertheless, and what is more it is only the thin end of the wedge. Once *Conscription* is fairly established in Australia, in a few years time the age limit for military training and length of service will be gradually increased until every, able-bodied man will be forced to become a highly trained butcher, and probably Australians will have to foot an annual military expenditure of a few millions.

Supposing Australia were willing to spend a few millions in defence, and possessed 50,000 conscripts, she could not defend herself.

The future of Australia in the event of war will be decided on the water.

Once the British navy is crushed, England's colonial empire, which is really only a geographical expression, will break up just the same as the Phoenician, the Dutch, the Portuguese, and other empires of maritime states, did in the past.

Australia would be forced to make the best terms she could with the mistress of the sea. Such terms would necessarily imply that 5,000,000 inhabitants are not to remain in undisputed possession of a continent to the exclusion of millions of people in thickly-populated countries.

I need not enlarge on this matter; it is quite evident to anyone who thinks that this must be so.

Therefore a conscript army built up by great sacrifices on the part of the working classes could not defend the palatial residences of patriotic politicians, let alone their own miserable lodgings.

Seeing that Australia cannot defend herself, and her immigration policy is a failure, one naturally asks: What is this citizen army required for? We can look to the United States for an answer to this question. Her position is somewhat similar to Australia. Evidently the United States depends on her navy to defend her. Her army is too small for attack or even defence against a first-class power. But it is sufficient for the purpose for which it is primarily required, namely shooting down strikers and preserving law and order. In other words it is simply used as a weapon in the hands of the millionaire rulers against the working classes. The history of strikes in America is proof of this.

The writer is quite certain the local politicians intend to force conscription (there's that horrible word again) on Australia; not for the health of the White Australia policy, now a sick bogey, but to utilize the conscripts against their fellow working men.

These defence proposals are measures in the interest of imperialism and destructiveness. The word defence is misapplied.

It were better for a man that he chew the cud with the cows on a farm at 25s. than become a butcher on a whole half sovereign a week.

All this is very unpatriotic, especially from one who was reared in the imperialistic school of thought. A visit to Italy killed the writer's patriotism. Present-day patriotism apparently consists in parading young boys dressed as scouts with toy daggers in their belts, for the edification of snobbery; also forcing girls to march about with knapsacks on their backs and broomsticks in their hands. A prominent feature of local patriotism

finds expression in lip loyalty and copious crocodile tears shed to the memory of deceased monarchs. These hysterical displays are not patriotism. Verily, I say unto you, they were better known as hypocrisy.

Even as I write, I notice the *Daily Telegraph* of to-day (May 25) contains on page 9 columns of jingoism. On the very same page the cables announce that an Albanian refused to shoot his father, and that his refusal led to arrest and suicide. A fitting illustration of the blessings of Militarism.

However, there other things worth fighting for.

Australian working men should combine and fight for the ownership and control of the means of wealth production, which would give them better economic conditions, higher education, lower crime and death rate, more freedom, and fuller opportunity for the discovery and recognition of the highest truths. These things are worth fighting for, but they will not be gained by blindly following politicians who deliberately delude their dupes with sophistry in order to fasten the yoke of Conscription on their backs. The workers of this country have no quarrel with the workers of other lands. On the contrary, they have much in common; their material interests are identical, they are economically companions in misfortune, and their welfare is bound up with the universal brotherhood of man.

It is for this very reason that the politicians, not to mention the ministers of the Prince of Peace all over the world, are trying to foster this military spirit for the purpose of keeping the working classes divided by racial and religious hatred, so that they may be exploited by their rulers "to the honor and glory of God."

The workers will receive the just reward of their industry as soon as they decide that it is not worth their while fighting each other in the capitalists' interests.

Socialism.

BY F. S. BARRETT.

WHAT is Socialism? did you say. Briefly stated, it is the right of the toiler to the free and equal use of the tools of production, and the right of the producer to their product.

The history of mankind is one of growth. Originally the earth and its contents were held in common by all men.

Then came a change brought about by violence, robbery, and wholesale murder called war.

Later, but still away back in history, we find that there were but two classes in the world, Slaves and Masters.

Time rolled on, and we find a labor-system of serfdom.

Then following the abolition of the serfdom system, came the establishment of the wage-labor system.

This found its fruition or birth, rather, in the French Revolution of 1789.

It was then for the first time that civil and political liberty was established in Europe.

We see by a glance back into history that the 16th century was engaged in a struggle for religious freedom, and the right of conscience, mental liberty.

Following that in the 17th and 18th centuries was the struggle throughout France which resulted in the establishment of the Republic and the founding of the right of political liberty. The struggle to-day which follows in the line of progress and in the logic of events is the industrial problem, the representatives of which in times of industrial upheavals are not only sent to jail, as in the case of Bowling, Butler, O'Connor, etc., but are, as in the case of Ferrer, in Spain, murderously shot after a mock trial, so that the wage-slaves of the world may be horrified, terror-stricken, and driven like rats back to their holes; to hunger, slavery, misery, and death.

The wage system of industry is now up for consideration; it presses for a hearing; demands a solution.

What is this Labor question? Is it a question of emotion, a question of sentiment, a religious or political problem. No. It is none of these; it is a stern economic fact, a stubborn and immovable fact.

It has, it is true, its emotional phase, its sentimental, religious, and political aspects, but the sum total of this question is the bread and butter question, the how and why we will live and earn our daily bread.

The more class-conscious of the workers to-day are demanding what is rightly theirs; that is, the full product of their labor.

They recognise the fact that the worker is the producer of all the necessities of life and the creators of all wealth and capital.

But their demand at present is as a voice in the wilderness practically lost in space. This is undoubtedly on account of the disorganised condition of the mass of the wage-earners.

But the inhuman system of driving men like cattle, underpaying them, and refusing to listen to their grievances and adjust their wrongs, is being surely and steadily driven to the wall, and the time is not far distant when the working class through their International industrial unity will give the final and complete overthrow to the present capitalist system of exploitation, of production for profit, with all its necessary evils of robbery, debauchery and wholesale murder, with its motto of: Do others or they shall do you; in its place we are asked, we shall have what?—and the answer is Socialism or co-operation for use, where man is not pitted against man as he is at present, when child labor, prostitution and wholesale murder that is rampant to-day will be known only as a nightmare of what once was.

In a Socialist state there will be no class privileged to rule and decide as at present, there will be no class doomed to mere labor as at present, for every child there will be equal opportunity and scope to the limit of its possibilities.

To the best there will be given difficulty and responsibility, but to all security and reasonable work and a life worth the living. Class Traditions will of necessity modify as we advance towards Socialism.

The Workers and the Papers

BY THE JINGLER.

It is absolutely indisputable, positively undeniable, that the position occupied, power wielded, and incomes derived, by the whole of the press of this State depend, either directly or indirectly, upon the assistance, toleration, and support of the great toiling masses.

Yet it is said that the workers are intolerant and selfish.

Surely there is nothing more needed to prove this to be a heavy old lie than the fact that the toilers tolerate and even support that portion of the country press which fawns on and flatters, crawls before, cringes to, and caters for the sweeter and tyrant, and which follows the lead of the broadsheets of Capitalism, and clamors and cries for the jailing of oppressed working men who dare to demand the right to protect themselves against tyrannical taskmasters.

By the beard of Mahomet, the workers are not very intolerant or selfish, neither are they wrathful or vindictive; they are, on the contrary, slow to anger and very long-suffering. Methinks they are far, far too forgiving and generous, or long ere this they would have dealt with some of those unprincipled proprietors and country editors.

Those obedient flunkies of Fat, whose bed and bread is paid for with the workers' pennies, are like wild dogs that bite the hand that fed them. They would, if they could, deprive the worker of every right and privilege; they would deny him his manhood, destroy his independence, and deliver him bound, body and soul, into the cormorant claws of the capitalist combine.

These pitiable pen-pushers and hysterical hypocrites who fill the columns of the country slobber sheets with despicable lying assertions, would soon make of the working man a subservient, submissive slave, which is their Fat Master's idea of what the worker should and shall be.

For many many years these sycophantic paper men have been batting on a nice, soft, velvety wicket, while the toilers have been playing the game with their eyes shut; but the long innings is now drawing to a close. The day is not far distant when the umpire—the People—will cry "Out"; for the workers will take the field with their eyes open, and THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST is bowling, aye, bowling straight for the middle stump—which stump is the disintegration of the toilers—this being the chief prop that makes the present position possible.

In the meantime, support the Revolutionary Socialist Press.

One of the first things the Labor Cabinet will deal with will be "a proposal for a memorial to the late King Edward." Gee whizz! but where does the working-class come in? Or does it come in at all?

The trial of the treasurer of the New York Sugar Refining Co. for conspiracy to defraud the Customs has revealed the fact that a code of signals was used, so that notice could be given of the approach of the weigher, and correct weights be taken for the time being. The Australian daily papers go to the trouble of printing a cable to this effect, as if there was anything unusual about the swindling tactics of the exploiting class. Why, certain of the proprietors of a big Sydney daily which printed that cable are engaged in similarly dodging the customs here, only in a slightly different way.

The Church and Socialism.

An Open Letter from the International Socialists to the Dean of Newcastle.

BY H. E. HOLLAND AND T. MACDONALD.

REVEREND SIR,—We have read with interest the daily press reports of your address on "Socialism" delivered last Sunday afternoon. We note that, generally speaking, you agree with the Socialists that present conditions are not satisfactory, and that you deprecate the prevalence of extreme poverty. We propose, in the form of this open letter, to furnish you with the reply of the "extreme" or Revolutionary Socialists to your address.

You will forgive us, then, if we commence by directing your attention to a very grave misstatement contained in the very first paragraph of your sermon as reported in the *Sydney Daily Telegraph*. Therein you say:

There was no word in the language that had a greater variety of interpretation than Socialism, and probably if 100 Socialists were asked to define Socialism, the result would be 100 different definitions.

As a matter of fact, Socialists in all countries, however they may differ as to tactics, are absolutely unanimous in their objective. If you will read Ensor you will find that this is so. Of whatever race, of whatever country, of whatever color we are, we Socialists pledge ourselves to the overthrow of Capitalism in all lands, and the uprearing of the Socialist Republic—the Industrial Commonwealth. We proclaim our objective in all countries in identical phraseology: "The socialisation of all the means of production, distribution and exchange." Even the standard dictionaries give almost identical definitions. But, you may ask, what does socialisation mean? It means—and there is no conflict of opinion between Socialists anywhere as to this—the ownership by the workers of the whole means of wealth production, viz., the land, the mines, the mills, the factories, the ships, the railways, and all the other machinery and tools used to produce life's necessities. The Socialists point to the fact that at present these wealth-making factors are owned by the non-workers, and employed by them to extract profit from the workers. This in defiance of your Bible injunction to the effect that if a man won't work he ought not to be permitted to eat. Why, reverend dean, in this we Socialists are even better Christians than you Churchmen. We hold that all production should be for use, and that the men and women who work should enjoy the good things that result from the expenditure of their energies. Under present conditions, all statistics of all countries prove that the non-workers appropriate considerably more than two-thirds of the wealth created by the workers. This is why we have sordid, grinding poverty side by side with the splendor and plenty and wickedness of wealth.

Your second misstatement follows hard on the heels of your first. You declare: Socialism had already caused a big upheaval in Australia, and it was causing a big upheaval all over the civilized world.

Socialism causes no upheaval. Capitalism, having, as you say, "power of starving out," and using that power relentlessly, compels the workers to accept its terms; those terms endure until they become unbearable by reason of the pressure of their operations, which grind the workers down and down, nearer and ever nearer to the line that marks starvation level. The "upheaval" comes when the workers reach that level—that economic stage at which endurance becomes no longer possible, that stage at which "the power to wait and work" vanishes in the reluctant distance. Then you behold the strike, just as you beheld it recently in your own district when pressure of economic circumstances compelled the miners to rebel against the tyranny and oppression of the coal ring. Then you behold, as you also beheld in the Newcastle strike, the political employees of the Master Class termed the Government coming to the rescue of the exploiters with jail and leg-irons for the honest workers. Capitalism is the cause of the "big upheavals in Australia." Socialism explains the cause, interprets the history of it, and provides the remedy.

You express a doubt as to whether, if the means of wealth production were owned by the workers, that would prove a benefit. Perhaps you have never read the statistics of Britain affecting the production and distribution of wealth. Britain, as you know, has a population of about 40 millions. Of these 40 millions, some 85 per cent. are wealth-producers; the other 15 per cent. are non-workers. The 85 per cent. last year created wealth that amounted, approximately, to £1,750,000,000, and received back as their share of it about £600,000,000. The 15 per cent.—the non-workers—appropriated £1,150,000,000. Is it thinkable that it would not be good for the world if those workers made up their minds to have the use of this vast wealth, produced often at the cost of their own sacrificed lives and always through hardship and weariness and pain?

You have pictured in the glowing language of emotionalism the poverty of the work-

ers in the East End of London, and have not neglected to emphasise the great contrast between rich and poor; but, dear sir, emotionalism does not cut any ice, and it is poor consolation to tell a starving man that he is starving because some capitalists have abused their position and neglected their duty.

Know you not that those "strange differences" you bemoan between class and class, the spectacle of

a crowd of shivering wretches waiting in the rain or snow, outside some restaurant, for a broken bit of food that will be doled out to them, the rich man's leavings . . . the muttered curse of the unemployed, tramping wearily through the streets, when the rich man's car splashes him with mud; the man who curses God

because his wife is at home unable to snuggle her babe—her breasts are dry from want of food—while he sees dainties that cost almost their weight in gold nibbled by the rich man and then discarded—

are all of them effects of a cause? The cause is Capitalism. You decry the effect; you protest vaguely against the removal of the cause.

With amazement we follow your statement that

poverty out here in Australia, as such, is almost entirely unknown.

Have you never walked the streets of our big cities, never read the story of want in the hungry eyes of the hundreds of workless men who pass you by, never passed through the city parks where our surplus workers sleep under a covering of newspapers, never saw the "poor quarters" of Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide—aye, and even your own Newcastle—where ill-clad, hunger-stricken little children weep bitter tears? We have! We have both heard and seen and experienced. But then we are of the working class. We have drunk to the dregs in the cup of its bitterness; we have learned in the relentless school of working-class experience all the black brutalities that belong to the capitalist system of production. From the class-envisioned heights of your modern ecclesiasticalism you may not see and know these things as we of the working-class see and know them.

But stay! Your own misstatement is immediately contradicted by yourself. Although you have just declared that there is no poverty in Australia, you now say:

Some of you have known what it is to be for weeks out of work, to see your children go hungry, and perhaps eat food which erstwhile they would give to the fowls.

No poverty! The workers' children forced to eat food that would have been fed to the fowls! God in heaven! reverend sir, isn't that poverty? Have you children that you love, and, if so, wouldn't the blood surge through your veins in Hell's own fury if you were forced to feed them on fowls' food? And don't you think that we who belong to the honest working class love our children as much as you of the exploiting class love yours?

An extraordinary pronouncement of yours reads:

the French Revolution had taught that anarchy and communism were twin brothers . . .

Now, whatever had the French Revolution to do with either Anarchy or Communism. Your assertion might well be answered by the forefathers of the present day capitalists—who are enjoying the fruits of the French Revolution. The French revolution was the revolutionary climax of evolutionary capitalist development; it was the sweeping away of feudalism and the old landed aristocracy before the irresistible rising of the economically strong capitalist class. It was not a Socialist or Communist Revolution; it was not even a working class revolution. You should read, sir, what Gustave Hervé, the brilliant French Socialist and anti-militarist, told the bourgeois court in his famous address to the jury at La Seine in 1905. He was speaking of the French Revolution. Listen:

If you are indeed ignorant of the history of your class, be assured that we know it to the bottom. We know that in the revolutionary Republican Assemblies of 1789 and 1793 there was not a single workingman or a single peasant, but only bourgeois, big and little, who worked for their own class interests.

We know how they fell upon the 6,000,000,000 francs owned by the priesthood and the nobility, and how so many ordinary and extraordinary fortunes were accumulated by fishing in troubled waters during the whole period of revolution.

We know how your class, once it had its fill, once its revolution was accomplished, in dread of Babeuf and the misery-stricken proletariat whose anger and hopes he voiced, digested its prey under shelter of the savior of Napoleon and the Concordat of the Pope of Rome.

You ask "What is Capital?" and you then proceed to apply to it the startling definition of "the power to wait and work." We readily admit that your definition passes utterly beyond our comprehension; but we can't help noting the manner in which you confound "wealth" with the economic term "capital." You appear to have based your remarks on the assumption that all wealth is Capital. Wealth—which is the stored-up product of expended labor-power—only functions as Capital under certain conditions—that is, when it is brought into application with present labor-power for the purpose of creating profit (surplus value). You further say:

Where we have a state of affairs where Socialism is possible, you will have a state of affairs where Socialism will not be necessary. If you can so arrange things in this world as to make

it possible for men to share alike, be alike, have alike, you will have a condition of things where there will be no need to share, no need to have, because the millennium will come straight away.

The logic of which is, of course, that when we have a state of things where Christianity is possible, we shall have a state of affairs where Christianity won't be necessary, because the millennium will be here. But we Socialists are not searching for any millennium; we are out for Justice with a capital J; and as for the "be alike" idea, surely you, reverend dean, are not so extremely credulous as to believe that any Socialist ever advocated anything so egregiously stupid!

In the course of your reference to the class struggle, you say of the capitalist class: If these men would only do their duty there would not be the crushing horrible poverty there is in the world.

The Socialists positively deny that if these men did their duty in the way you suggest, poverty would cease. It would not. The casting of a few more crumbs of charity by the robber to the man who is robbed can never solve the problem that grows out of the robbery. The Socialists declare that if the workers did their duty to their own class, to their own wives and children, by insisting on retaining the wealth they create, "these men" (the capitalists) would disappear as capitalists; they would no longer be privileged to batten on the honest workers; and that crushing, horrible poverty which is the inevitable corollary of a wealthy idle class would disappear. You, sir, seem to think that attention by the capitalists to their duty in the charity-doling line would result in the workers shutting their eyes to the gulf of Wrong that divides them from the class of their exploiters, and that they might then be expected to proceed contentedly with the work of making profits for the said exploiters. We believe it was Cecil Rhodes who once said: "Give the workers sufficient work; don't allow them to be idle; because when they are idle they will begin to think." But what does it avail if you do blind the workers to the fact that the gulf is there, while it remains? What shall it benefit if you cover up the festering sores of capitalist society, so long as their putridity remains? You have laid it down that

The Lord Jesus Christ was the Friend of the rich man, and the Friend of the poor man, but I think He threw His weight on the side of the poor man.

Would it be presumption on our part, or look like carrying coals to Newcastle, to remind you that on a memorable occasion Jesus overturned the tables of the rich men, the money-changers, and flogged them out of the temple; also that while Lazarus, the poor man, went to "Abraham's bosom," Dives was condemned to hell; furthermore, might we be pardoned for recommending to your notice the 23rd chapter of St. Matthew?

Your references to "illogical politicians" show that you regard the proposals of certain parliamentarians in favor of State works as amounting to Socialism. They don't. They are not, and never can be, more than State Capitalism. A study of Socialist literature would have saved you from this error, just as a knowledge of working-class economics might save those same politicians from alleging that State employment makes for Socialism. The State as we know it exists to uphold exploitation; it is controlled by a Government which acts as a committee of the Capitalist Class, and which administers all the affairs of the Class State in the interest of the profit-makers. Such administration may prove eminently satisfactory to the exploiters, but it can never satisfy the exploited. The Government treats the State employees badly for the same reason that private capitalists treat them badly.

You wish us not to "abuse" capital, but the man who uses capital, not for the benefit of the community, but for individual luxury. We fear you are again confusing economic terms. Wealth may be used for the benefit of the community; but the be-all and end-all of capitalism is individual luxury. By the very nature of its economic function, Capital, as Capital, can never be used for the benefit of the community. You would have us attack the man—the capitalist. We Socialists regard the individual as only an incident in the fight, it is the capitalist system we make war against. You are further credited with saying:

They must realise that capital and labor were interdependent.

If you had said capital and wage-labor are interdependent we could have agreed with you, for each presupposes the other and conditions the other. You cannot have a slave-owner without a slave, or a slave without a slave-owner. And, so, unless there was a system of wage-labor, making possible the appropriation by a class of the wealth created by labor over and above what is necessary to maintain labor, there could have been neither capital nor capitalist. But capital as an economic condition is no more necessary to the worker than it is necessary that some one should rob your church treasury once a week. To tell the worker that it is right and inevitable and for his own good that he shall submit to be despoiled of the vastly greater portion of the wealth he makes is to presume on his credulity, to put it mildly.

You declare that the Church has not done her duty; you really imply that she is either

sleepy or sleeping. We would suggest that the workers can hardly afford to leave the matter of their material welfare in the keeping of a moribund church. We would further point out that even if the Church were now awaking from her historical sleepiness, it's quite possible that she might fall asleep again; and even if she were wide awake all the time, would not that fact constitute a graver danger still to the working-class, for isn't the church dominated and her line of conduct shaped by the economic interests upholding her, and are not those interests the interests of the master class? Is not the voice of the church ever raised to proclaim the right of Capitalism to its social stealings; and must not the workers set up a higher standard of ethics and rise to a higher conception of morality than any class-circumscribed Church can afford to hold or would dare to proclaim?

As to when the workers are wrong and when they are right, and as to them deserving more sympathy than the rich when they are wrong, the Socialists boldly declare that the workers are never wrong when they demand better conditions. They are only wrong in that they demand so little and do it so infrequently. We would further remind you that the working class does not want sympathy—it wants JUSTICE!

You say the Church must rise to a sense of her duty! We reply that the workers have listened far too long to fair words. What they want now is deeds. And, anyhow, if the Church could at once rise to a sense of what you, sir, conceive to be her "duty," it has to be remembered that all the lessons of history teach that neither the Church nor any other organisation can emancipate the workers as a class. "The emancipation of the working class," Karl Marx—greatest of all economists—has declared, "must be the work of the workers themselves." But in this the working class will differ from all other classes, and especially from your capitalist class, inasmuch as it will effect the emancipation of all other classes along with its own.

The "splendidly loyal" resolutions of the Federal Labor Party need not be jubilated over from a working-class viewpoint. They only serve to proclaim the docility and subjection of the Labor Party, as well as the middle-class mind of it. As you will no doubt admit, the king is the figure-head of the Class State in monarchical countries, just as the president is in so-called republican countries; and so, while the Labor Party you belaud posed on the political field as the friend of Labor, it grovelled on its collective belly in the Imperial dirt when it protested its loyalty to the figurehead of that Capitalism which is responsible for Labor's poverty and economic undoing.

You object to "extreme Socialism"; but what would you, reverend sir, think of the churchman who declined to be an extreme Christian, the Good Templar who declined to be an extreme teetotaler, the woman who declined to be extremely virtuous? Why, even the God you preach from your pulpit regarded the man who wasn't extreme with so much contempt that he declared: "Because you are neither hot nor cold, I will spue you out of my mouth." And was it not this very extremeness which led the Puritans to speak with God face to face and supplied them with the courage necessary to plant their foot on the neck of a tyrant king.

We do not doubt the good intent of your "give-and-take" plea; but we do want to remind you that through long, bitter centuries it has been a matter of "give" on the part of the workers and "take" on the part of the masters; and this fact has created class divisions, and out of class divisions have grown class antagonisms, and class antagonisms have begotten class hatreds; and now you want to make Australia "a place where class hatred will be anathema to all true and right-thinking men," but you insist that Capitalism—the basic cause of class hatred—must remain.

Reverend Sir,—We take leave of you with a final assurance that class hatred will never go until classes and the present causes that engender class hatred disappear for ever.

Propaganda Fixtures.

DOMAINS—Harris (chair), Holland, McDonald, Hocking.
PARK STREET—Hotchkiss (chair), Cass, Hocking.
MARTIN PLACE—Harris (chair), Mrs. Harris, Wilson, McDonald.

Committee and General Meetings.

The following meetings will be held at 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, during the forthcoming week:—

Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Club Executive.
Monday, 8.30 p.m.—Joint Executives.
Monday, 9.15 p.m.—Group Executive.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Group, special general meeting.
Thursday, 8 p.m.—Speakers' Class.

With much satisfaction the daily press announces that the "trouble" at Clarence Tunnel has been settled.

Mrs. Peter Bowling visited The INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST office on Monday on her way home from Goulburn, where she had been paying a visit to her husband. She says Peter looks pale, but is otherwise well. He desires to be remembered to all friends.

Labor-member Dooley says the Clarence Tunnel miners did "exceedingly wrong" in striking because they were not paid for their compulsory day of mourning.

The Socialist Immigrants.

BY H. DIERKS.

THANKS to the reports in the daily press of the threatened invasion of Australia by German Socialists voyaging on the Osterley, Sydney Internationals were on the look-out when that vessel arrived.

The general secretary of the S.F.A., H. E. Holland, and a number of other comrades proceeded to the ship and welcomed our comrades. After preliminaries, and an all-round hand-shaking, the conversation soon drifted to the reports in the daily press. Our friends were both incensed and amused at the lying statements published in the dailies concerning their May Day meeting. They explained that they had asked permission of the captain to hold their celebration on the first of May (which, by the way, is a custom of all German races from time immemorial) on the third-class upper deck, and this was readily granted. They had a small photo of August Bebel, bordered with red, and two small red flags, each about 6 x 4 inches, fixed on the deck house. Some of the comrades delivered addresses, and resolutions were carried affirming the adherence of all present to the Socialist cause. After a few songs the meeting closed, but they forgot to remove the picture and the flags straight away. A British jingo fellow-passenger, who evidently—like the proverbial mad bull—does not like the red, tore the little flags down, and put up a notice announcing divine service at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, with this written underneath: "We will give you the rest." Incensed at the insult, the Socialists tore this notice down, and after first giving the offender a talking to, complained to the captain, who called him on the bridge and gave him a good dressing-down for his insulting behaviour. Both the captain and the Queensland Agent-General, who was a passenger, declared that the behaviour of these "dangerous immigrants" on board was most exemplary.

Our comrades were invited to the Club rooms on Thursday night, and they availed themselves of the invitation in a body.

Revolutionary songs were sung in English and German, and Comrades Druhmel, Holland, and Wilson said a few words of welcome, Comrade Dierks acting as interpreter. Comrade Schaeffer, of the German party, responded on behalf of the visitors in a well-delivered speech in German, which we shall give verbatim in our next issue, as it gives us an insight into German politics of the present time. The rest of the evening was spent in dancing.

On Friday night the Club again entertained our comrades with songs and dancing; and at the departure of the Osterley the Internationals rolled up in force to bid our comrades farewell for the time being.

We wish them success in their new home. As we left the Orient wharf on Saturday we carried away the conviction that the loss of Germany and of New South Wales is Queensland's gain.

BY A. HOTCHKISS.

THE spirit of nationalism received a blow, which will take it a long time to recover from, on Thursday when we welcomed to our headquarters the German immigrants, whom the press thought fit to slander. In all, there were some thirty-two families, numbering about one hundred and twenty persons of both sexes. Of these families, twenty-eight were Socialists. This spirit of Internationalism will be one of the greatest factors to bind us together. The master class has cultivated that spirit, and now it is up to the working-class to take a pattern from the master class.

On Friday we extended a further welcome by giving a social and dance in their honor, and on Saturday, with

the red conspicuous everywhere, on the deck and on the wharf, on the adults and on the children, we gave them a Socialist send-off—these men and women and children we had never seen before, but who belong to our class, and who come to us with the good red rebel blood throbbing in their veins. We waved them goodbye as long as the steamer was in sight, and then turned homeward, glad indeed that such men and such women had come to Australia, but deeply sorry that Sydney was not destined to be their resting place.

The "Herald" Romance.

Empire Day Perjuries.

BY NO. 12.

SOCIALIST AND BLUE JACKET.—He was a gentleman wearing an aggressive red tie, and the other was just plain Bill Marlinspike, of H.M.S. Encounter. The concluding words of the Archbishop's address were dying away as the Police Band struck up the national anthem. All heads were bared, all but the one surmounting the flaming red tie. "Take off that hat," growled Bill. "I'm not going to take my hat off: I'm a Socialist," came the reply. "Take that hat off or I'll tear it off," responded the man in blue. The self-dubbed Socialist remained obdurate. Perhaps it was the fact that a strong posse of police was present that made the "red-tie" party stick so resolutely to his guns. A human tornado swept down upon the wearer of the red tie. He was hurled hither and thither, blows rained down upon him, till at last, with his face the color of red, he was so proud of, he sank on a heap on the blocks. There he remained. He did not appear at all inclined to fall in with the tar's suggestion that he should arise and take a little gentle exercise. A large blue-coated policeman broke through the throng. Surveying the prostrate Socialist, he inquired the cause of the disturbance. Both parties told their stories. "Umph," he grunted when both had concluded, "you're a Socialist, are you? Well, if you're a gentleman of that kind you'd better keep away from these places. What you got only served you right. Git," he snarled, "and be thankful that you got off so lightly this time." A badly battered Socialist, still wearing a red tie, with his face all a-ry, and holding a tattered hat gingerly in one hand, slunk slowly away.

THE foregoing paragraph, taken from the *Sydney Morning Herald* of May 25, was written with the deliberate intention of encouraging assaults upon persons professing Socialist opinions. Of course the whole thing may be an invention. This is just the time of the year when the press panders of Capitalism weave fanciful little romances about the cowardly Socialist and the brave loyalist. Jack Tar is generally the hero of these melodramatic interludes. It is he who strikes for King and Country, for Flag and Fat, in any old crowd where "Gorsave" is not being honored with sufficient abasement by his neighbor. The perjured romance of late has taken to importing a policeman who deliberately sides with the Tar or other beery person who deems it a fitting test of his loyalty to give some inoffensive stranger in a red tie a thick ear. The fact that the policeman has sworn an oath to administer the law justly as between man and man is forgotten. It is the privilege of dull-witted, humorless papers like the *Sydney Morning Herald* to regard the knock-out blow of the loyalist ruffian as a substitute for fact, logic, and argument. A Socialist must not be argued with. Knock him down with your fist. And as the Christian gentleman who edits the *Herald* and connives at the printing of these riot-provoking romances, dare not assault a Socialist himself, he slyly encourages roystering, blustering bravos from the war-boats to punch them instead. Thus he becomes a hero by proxy. It is a cowardly way of seeking loyal satisfaction for Socialist disloyalty, but when one is only competent to fight with a J-nib or his mouth, heroism by proxy has its advantages. But, messieurs panders of the press, all persons who wear red ties are not Socialists; also all Socialists who do wear red ties are not rabbits. We know some who can put up a "willing go" with the gloves, and some of these days the boozy Jack Tar, who desires to advertise his loyalty and score a "boh" for a beer, will hit up against a knotty little snag of a Socialist who will knock the ever-lasting socks off him. When that incident happens you may bet your bottom dollar the *Sydney Morning Herald* will not publish the facts of the case. Not much.

The Trail of Blood.

For if blood be the price of all your wealth, Good God! we have paid it in full.

On Wednesday morning of last week, Arthur Waters (a native of Queanbeyan), aged 20, was crushed under the wheels of a heavily-laden wagon, drawn by an elephant, and belonging to Wirtl's circus.

The circus plant was being removed, and the injured lad had been engaged with others to assist. The wagon on which he was employed at the time of the accident was loaded up to its fullest capacity, the load projecting some two feet on each side. So great, indeed, was the load that it was found necessary to apply special brake-power when going down hill, and for this purpose a rope was stretched from the under-carriage along each side of the wagon and connected with the brake appliances on the back wheels. On each of these ropes four men were ordered to stand on the down grades in order to brake the vehicle. Some of the employees, recognising the dangerous nature of the job, declined, and were threatened with the sack. However, eight men accompanied the wagon, and climbed on to this brake rope whenever the wagon had to negotiate a declivity. The rope was a swinging affair, and the men had to cling on to a top rope that bound a portion of the load. Going down Sussex-street, near Erskine-street, Waters lost his footing and called out; his mates, seeing his awful predicament, shouted to the driver to stop. Waters was swinging by the top rope at this time. Had the vehicle been pulled up immediately, he might have escaped with little injury; but for some reason the frantic shouts of his comrades went unheeded, and the wagon proceeded fully ten yards before it was stopped. In the meantime Waters had lost his hold, and had fallen to the roadway, the back wheel of the huge vehicle passing over both of his feet and crushing them to pulp. He was immediately removed to Sydney Hospital, where both feet were amputated at the ankles. Seen after the operation, he told his friends: "They have taken one of my toes off; they must have taken a good slice of it because my feet feel so queer." They had not told him of the dire tragedy that had overtaken him.

And so, another member of the working class faces the long years of a crippled life—another sacrifice on the altar of Profit to the Moloch of Capitalism.

The injured lad's friends came to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST office with the sad story of their mate's disaster, as told above. We directed them to a well-known solicitor, who has been commissioned to carry the matter to the courts. A writ for £2000 is to issue.

Queer Police Tactics.

On Sunday before last, while the International Socialist meeting was proceeding at Martin Place, a police officer appeared on the scene, and peremptorily ordered the meeting to close, refusing to give any reason whatever for his action.

These meetings have been held at Martin Place for the past two or three years, with occasional interference on the part of the police. Martin Place is one of the broadest thoroughfares in Sydney, and on Sunday night there is practically no vehicular traffic through it. Indeed, on week-days, the very spot on which the Sunday Socialist meetings are held is occupied by a large number of flower-sellers, whose operations do not in any way inconvenience the traffic, for the very reason that the street is of such great width.

It is significant that numerous other meetings are held in much narrower streets on Sunday nights, without any interference whatever on the part of the police. On the night on which our Martin Place meeting was prohibited, the Salvation Army was allowed to hold a large meeting with brass band, big drum, and flags, in Market-street, completely closing the thoroughfare; at the top of Drury-street, in front of the Q.V. Markets, the Central Methodist Mission also had a brass band, and the roadway was closed to traffic from the markets to the public lavatories; in Bathurst-street, Goulburn-street, and elsewhere, the religious bodies also held meetings, and were not troubled by the police. On Empire Day, at noon, at which hour the traffic is heaviest, the jingo faction was permitted to hold a public gathering right in the centre of Martin Place, and although all traffic was blocked, the police in no way interfered.

We do not wish it to be thought that we desire action to be taken against the religious meetings. We simply demand the same immunity from persecution and annoyance that the religious bodies enjoy. We feel that the partialities that are shown and the class distinctions that are made in regard to these meetings are fast growing into a grave public scandal that disgraces both the Police Department and the City Council.

Sydney Worker castigates P.L.L. President Minahan, the wealthy boot shop proprietor just elected as State Labor member for Belmore, for his attempt to bribe the voters by promising the whole of his parliamentary salary for distribution among his constituents.

Capitalism's Trail of Blood.

Or, The Dignity of Labor.

R. PEEMLES, coal lumper, died at Sydney Hospital as the result of a fall down a bunker of the steamer Indvaleema.

Arthur Waters (20), was thrown from a loaded wagon drawn by elephants belonging to Wirth Bros., on Wednesday morning. The wheels passed over both legs crushing them terribly.

Charles Pollux, sailor, fell a distance of 75 feet from the main upper topsail yard of the barque Kilmeny, at Melbourne, and was killed.

W. Ross, railway porter, at Brisbane, was struck by the buffer-plank of an engine, and hurled to the ground, his head striking the rail with great force. His skull was fractured.

A sleeper cutter named Abel was crushed between a tree and a cart at Urunga, and received serious internal injuries. There is little hope of his recovery.

David Sampson, shift boss at the British mine, Broken Hill, was precipitated 200ft. down the shaft, and killed instantly. The body was terribly mutilated.

Norris Gallus, a sailor belonging to the Norwegian barque Aeneas, while working aloft on Friday afternoon, fell from the topsail yard. In the descent, he struck the side of the vessel, and was killed.

Albert Pinder, a lad of 13, employed at May Bros.' works at Adelaide, was sent into a room in which the acetylene generator was installed, when an explosion occurred. The boy was found on the floor, with all one side of his face blown away, his jaw fractured, and one eye destroyed.

Charles Pekin, jockey, was injured while riding Flashlight over the hurdles at Belmont Park, W.A., on Saturday, and died on Monday.

A man named Callinan was thrown from a wagon near Quirindi, and was dragged underneath the vehicle for some distance. He was badly crushed, and his condition is precarious.

J. Lock was seriously injured at the brick-work excavations near Woonona, on Saturday, by an explosion of blasting powder.

Harold Yates, railway employee at Ipswich, Q., had his head crushed between the door and upright of a railway carriage, on Monday.

Albert May, a station employee at Manildra, had one of his thighs broken on Saturday night through a horse falling on him.

At the inquest on John Snell, who was killed at East Greta Colliery on May 19 by a fall of earth, a verdict of "accidental death" was recorded.

Answers to Correspondents.

J.A.K., Darlinghurst; T.C., Bondi.—Thanks.
W.A., Melbourne.—Pamphlets forwarded.
A.C., Brisbane.—Thanks for suggestion, which was adopted. Article received. Will use.
F.J.R., Adelaide.—Matter re D's sub. due to mistake at this end, now rectified. Answer re Railway Union next week. Will print "A plea for a crisis."
R.S.R., Melbourne.—Papers forwarded. Other matters noted.
F.E.S.H.—Next week.
J.J.O.R., Broken Hill.—Papers forwarded.
E.J., Scarborough.—Writing.
W.A.S., Paddington.—Glad you are satisfied on that score. Please don't try to get the spinter out of our eye until you have had a go at the railway sleeper in your own. Striker Hughes will be able to give you the name of the S.L.P. man who came to his assistance in the recent campaign. Thanks for interesting item re other matter.

PRESS FUND.

Already acknowledged	28 19 1
Per H. Appleton (Book 10)—S.	
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TO THE WORKERS.

WORKERS of Australia, why crouch ye like cravens,
Why clutch at existence of insult and want,
Why stand to be plucked by an army of ravens,
Or hoodwinked for ever by twaddle and cant?
Think of the wrongs ye bear,
Think of the rags ye wear,
Think of the insults endured from your birth;
Toiling in snow and rain,
Bearing up heaps of grain,
All for the tyrants that grind you to earth.

Your brains are as keen as the brains of your masters,
In swiftness and strength ye surpass them by far;
Ye've brave hearts that teach you to laugh at disasters,
Ye vastly outnumber your tyrants in war,
Why then like cowards stand,
Using no brain or hand,
Thankful like dogs when they throw you a bone?
What right have they to take
Things that ye toil to make?
Know ye not, comrades, that ALL is your own?

Rise in your might, brothers; bear it no longer!
Assemble in masses throughout the whole land;
Show these incapables who are the stronger
When workers and idlers confronted shall stand.
Through castle, court, and hall,
Over their acres all,
Onward we'll press like the waves of a sea,
Claiming the wealth we've made,
Ending the spoilers' trade,
Labor shall triumph, and Australia be free!

—JIM CONNEL.

S.F.A. News & Notes.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

In judging individuals or groups by their acts is the correct thing to do, South Australian Labor Party should come in for some very severe criticism for its actions during the past fortnight. At the Trades and Labor Council meeting a motion was moved expressing deep regret at the death of the English king. A member of the Council who wanted to oppose the motion was ruled out of order by a "democratic" chairman. A further motion was then moved that the Council adjourn for a fortnight through an "exceptional cause." When a delegate got up to ask what the "exceptional cause" was, he was howled down and not allowed to ask the question. The motion was carried, and the South Australian Trades and Labor Council adjourned for a fortnight through an "exceptional cause." When in the course of time the history of the Australian labor movement comes to be written, this item will stand out prominently to proclaim what ignoramuses there are in our alleged working-class movement.

In a municipal council where three of the councillors are Labor parliamentarians, and the majority of the members of the council are pledged Labor members, it was moved and carried that out of respect an enlarged photo be procured of the late king and hung in the Council Chamber.

Many unions adjourned their meetings; others have motions on their minute books expressing their awful distress because the king has died.

Some time ago the government appointed a new director of education. They sent him to Europe to gain first hand information about the different educational systems in other parts of the world. He came back, and to a large extent reconstructed the educational department, and his reconstruction has been so drastic that it has culminated in a strike. He has introduced such an inquisitorial system that teachers are expected to hand in a complete list of what they read in their leisure hours. This is one of the many little tyrannical actions of this egotistical bully. The pupil teachers were expected to teach in their respective schools and attend to their examinations. They petitioned the director in a most respectful manner, and pointed out that they could not do justice to themselves or their pupils under them if this practice was carried on. Instead of receiving a courteous answer as to the reason this new idea was being enforced, they were told to go and do as they were bid, and if he heard another word he would dismiss the whole body of them. But they didn't go back, and they have not gone back yet, and these 60 pupil teachers have got the support of the public, who can see at a glance what this despot is trying to do. If we had a live member in our Parliament to-day, Mr. Williams would get a very rough time of it, but he knows that he can do as he likes because a Labor government is assured; he knows that under them he can inflict any injustice he likes on those he has control of, and they will say nothing.

It is a well-known fact that sweating was supposed to cease when enough people voted to secure a Labor Government. Last week a case was unearthed in one of our local courts where a large electrical firm was paying a married man the magnificent wage of 17s 6d per week.

The fact that the Labor daily has lent itself to the book-making and gambling fraternity is proved when bookmakers, book-makers' hangers-on, race-course touts, etc., were buying papers by the scores and cutting out the voting coupons, and getting them filled in where and how they could, in favor of the legalising of bookmakers.

We have in our midst two visiting Broken Hill comrades, who are making for Melbourne—Cogan and O'Leary.

All hands here are highly pleased with THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

We are holding very successful meetings on Saturday evenings.

Giffney did not proceed on his Melbourne trip. He got as far as Gawler, and struck a job there.

Mr. Joseph McCabe passed through here on May 21.

SYDNEY JOTTINGS.

The Press Fund is the agency through which we are going to pay for the plant on which this paper is printed. You do believe in the Socialist movement, and you do know that N.S.W. never before had a Socialist paper of the same high standard as THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST. This being so, you will help with the Press Fund. If you can't take a collector's book, you can pay, say, one shilling per week. Do your share! And do it now, brother. Send your contribution to O. W. Jorgensen, press secretary, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney. He's waiting to gather it in.

At the I.S. Group meeting, a letter was received from the I.W.W. Club, urging that Group members should join the Club. It was resolved to make a recommendation to this effect.

The I.W.W. Club also wrote asking to be permitted to join the Internationals in the movement for the release of the Union prisoners. It was resolved to reply that the I.W.W. co-operation would be welcomed.

On Friday J. R. Wilson and Jas. Curran left Sydney to seek work in the Newcastle district, where they will hold propaganda meetings and canvass subscriptions for the Socialist press in the meantime.

On Thursday Comrade Hewison gave a very interesting paper entitled, "Some evidences of the non-existence of dead matter." There was a very interesting discussion, every one taking part. On Thursday we hold the class and welcome every one.

On Saturday we bade good-bye to our German comrades. About forty of the comrades went to the boat, and gave them a cheer as they left for Queensland.

Our meetings this week were exceedingly good. Comrades Holland, Hocking, Greig, and McDonald held a splendid meeting in the Domain. At Martin Place Comrades Cass, McDonald and Hotchkiss, and Park-street, Comrades Hocking, F. Harris, and Mrs. Harris held fine meetings.

VICTORIA.

The editor of the *Socialist* commenced in his last issue a thoughtful article on "Socialism and Laborism," in which the correct Socialist attitude is defined.

The Catholic paper, the *Tribune*, attacks Fred Katz because of his outburst against Labor's lickspittle loyalty.

The veteran Socialist, Montague Miller, fell from a scaffolding and broke several ribs.

By ballot the Berringa branch of the A.M.A. decided not to work with non-unionists.

Joseph McCabe lectured at the Gaiety Theatre on Sunday night.

R. S. Ross is commencing a class at the Sunday School for young people for the study of evolution and economics.

A CHILD'S LAUGHTER.

All the bells of heaven may ring,
All the birds of earth may sing,
All the wells on earth may spring,
All the winds on earth may bring
All sweet sounds together;
Sweeter far than all things heard,
Hand of harper, tone of bird,
Sound of woods at sundown stirred,
Welling water's winsome word,
Wind in warm, wan weather.

One thing yet there is, that none
Hearing ere it's chime be done
Knows not well the sweetest one
Heard of man beneath the sun.

Hoped in heaven hereafter;
Soft and strong and loud and light,
Very sound of very light,
Heard from morning's rosiest height,
When the soul of all delight
Fills a child's clear laughter.

Golden bells of welcome rolled
Never forth such notes, nor told
Hours so blithe in tones so bold,
As the radiant mouth of gold.

Here that rings forth heaven,
If the golden-crowned wren
Were a nightingale—why, then,
Something seen and heard of men
Might be half as sweet as when
Laughs a child of seven.

—SWINBURNE

International Socialist Club.

A DANCE

WILL BE HELD AT LEIGH HOUSE, CASTLE-REACH-STREET (UPSTAIRS),

ON FRIDAY, JUNE 3,

Commencing 8 p.m.

All further particulars from Treasurer or Secretary.

Editorial Brevities.

FRIENDS of Comrade Tom Mann will be interested to know that a full size photo of him was in one of the March numbers of the *Illustrated Transvaal News*, and that every week a column has been devoted to his organising work. In one instance a lengthy report was given of his opening a new Socialist Hall, the first verse of the Red Flag appearing in print. By the accounts of this weekly paper, Tom Mann is devoting all his energy to the propagation of Industrial Unionism.

Remember, you workers, that you are the producers of all wealth.

Remember, that the wealth belongs to those who produce it.

Remember, that you divide the wealth you produce with those who take no part in producing it.

Remember, that it is pure slavery to work for yourself and at the same time to make a living for those who do not work.

Remember, you workers, that it is your solemn duty to destroy the system which enables those who do not work to live off those who do work.—*Echange*.

Two hundred sheep reverently followed their leader in Wellington province, and leaped down a cliff to their death. For all the world like New Zealand voters! says the *Auckland Leader*. Awfully like the workers of N.S.W. too.

British and German capitalists are lending China £1,000,000 worth of surplus products stolen from the British and German workers.

Colonial Sugar Co. made a profit of £258,471 during the last 12 months. It would have made more but for the coal strike. Because it was prevented from making more is one solid reason why Wade and Hughes are determined to keep Peter Bowling in jail for a year.

"What Germany has done, Australia can do," said Mr. McGowen. Then he went on to show how the "State coal mines of Germany in 1908 yielded a PROFIT of over £2,000,000, while other State-owned enterprises in the same country yielded a profit of £44,000,000 in the same period." PROFIT is wealth stolen from the workers, and because the Class State in Germany stole from the workers £16,000,000 in 1908, Mr. McGowen thinks it a good thing that Australia should do the same. Those millions of stolen surplus values were used to relieve the "upper" classes from taxation, to aid in crushing the working-class movement on the industrial field, to pay the soldiers and police who are employed to break strikes and kill strikers, and to fight the workers at election time. Furthermore, the employees of the State mines may possibly be paid a little better than the employees of private mines, but they are abominably sweated all the same, and no prominent unionist or member of the Social Democratic Party can get employment in those State mines. Indeed, in all State enterprises in Germany the boycott is rigorously applied to both Socialists and unionists. Still, "What Germany can do, Australia can do."

At a meeting of the *Strand Guardian* recently the clerk stated that 100 applications had been received for the position of night porter and fireman at the workhouse, Edmonton, the salary attached to which is 38s a week.

Sydney Trades Hall management committee has placed on record an expression of its "deepest sympathy and great loss occasioned by the death of King Edward." Loss to whom? That committee didn't place on record its sympathy and recognition of the great loss sustained and the indignity suffered by the working class when Mr. Peter Bowling and his colleagues were jailed and leg-ironed.

While the Sydney church bells were tolling on Friday last week, hungry men were begging for bread in Goulburn-street, Pitt-street, and other city streets.

A. Unsen (Brisbane) writes:—"THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST is excellent, and I hope that the party in Sydney will be able to keep it going, improving it all the time."

Neville Mayman, who is likely to be the Wade party's candidate for the King State seat, would have been gladly accepted by the Labor Party as their candidate for the Parhamatta seat. There is no line of demarcation between the Liberal and Labor Parties.

There is an old gag about rats deserting a sinking ship; and judging by the number of politicians racing away from the leaky old vessel, things look ominous just now for Wade's coffin ship. McCoy, Broughton, Mahony! Next, please!

Says the New Zealand *Leader* (Auckland):—"We are pleased to welcome a first copy of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, a new 4x page weekly paper published by the Socialist Party of Sydney, N.S.W. Well printed on fine paper, the matter is excellent and to the point."

We heartily congratulate all concerned in the production of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, and in wishing the venture every success we trust that Sydney Socialists will give it their practical recognition and whole-hearted support.

Young twigs will bend, but not old trees.—*Dutch Proverb*.

Socialist Federation of Australasia.

Principles and Policy.

1. Objective.

The socialization of the means of production, distribution, and exchange.

2. Statement of Principles.

The present form of Society rests on private ownership of the land and the machinery (tools) of production.

The owners of most of the land and the machinery of production constitute what is economically known as the capitalist class. Hence the use of the term, "The capitalist form of society."

This form of ownership divides society in all countries into two distinct and opposing classes—the capitalist class and the working class.

The working class produces all the wealth that sustains society, while it is held in complete economic and industrial subjection to the capitalist class, which lives on the wealth produced by the working class.

To enable the working class to wage the class war, it must be fully conscious of the wrongs inflicted upon the workers by the capitalist class; and it must organise industrially to voice its wrongs and assert its claims. Then it will be prepared for political action to overthrow the usurping class and to abolish classes for ever.

The deaths by starvation, the millions of unemployed, the excessive toil for bare subsistence, the poverty, crime, and consequent misery, are all the direct outcome of domination by the ruling class. That class must go.

The Socialist Federation of Australasia demands common ownership of all agencies of wealth production by the people themselves and the control of all industrial affairs on the basis of social equality.

The workers of Australia must, without delay, take up their position along with the organised, class-conscious workers of all other countries. There is no escape from the thrall of capitalism short of its complete overthrow, and this can only be achieved by the class-conscious industrial and political strength of the working class.

The Socialist Federation of Australasia, therefore, calls upon all workers to forthwith identify themselves with the existing Socialist organisations in their respective States, and to work unceasingly for the complete overthrow of the capitalist system, and for the emancipation of their class from wage slavery.

3. Guiding Rule.

The Socialist Federation of Australasia shall always and everywhere, until the present system is abolished, make the answer to this question its guiding rule of conduct:—Will the proposal advance the interests of the working class and aid the workers in their class struggle against capitalism? If it will, the Socialist Federation is for it; if it will not, the Socialist Federation is absolutely opposed to it.

4. As to Palliatives.

Whereas the advocacy of political palliatives (so-called) tends to obscure the working-class objective of emancipation from wage-slavery, and thus causes the workers to extend time and effort to false purpose; and

Whereas political palliatives (so-called) as adopted by legislatures have rarely proved efficacious, and have usually created the need for further legislative restrictions, and therefore kept working class action circular instead of straight; and

Whereas political palliatives even if desirable are best obtained by educating and organizing for basic ends, inasmuch as such have ever been conceded when something more fundamental is the demand; be it

Resolved that the Socialist Federation of Australasia declares against a program of palliatives, and urges the workers to concentrate their energies upon abolishing capitalism by perfecting their industrial organisations and only using the ballot for Socialist propaganda.

But whilst agreeing with the wisdom of not having a political program of palliatives, the Federation heartily endorses the necessity for persistent and vigorous agitation to provide maintenance for necessitous children and adequate provision for the unemployed, also advising a universal agitation, industrially and politically, for a reduction of working hours.

5. As to Political Action.

No member of the Federation shall stand as, vote for, or support other than a Revolutionary Socialist for parliamentary or municipal office, unless otherwise advised at the time of an election by the national executive or at a special conference convened for that purpose.

Socialist candidates shall be selected by the organizations concerned, and before running be endorsed by the national executive, to which the candidate shall pledge himself to advocate and support the principles and policy of the S.F.A. Before entering on a campaign a candidate shall hand to his organization a written resignation to be used in the event of him swerving from the Socialist policy.

A candidate must have been for twelve months a member of an organization affiliated with the International Socialist Bureau.

6. As to Unionism.

The Federation declares for Industrial Unionism and urges its members to further the same by getting into the Trades Unions and seeking representation upon Trades Councils and Congresses. The Federation affirms its pronounced and mature conviction that Compulsory Arbitration, Wage Boards, the New Protection, and the like, as manifested in slightly-differing enactments in the Australian States and New Zealand, have not proved advantageous to the working class, but have weakened trade unionism in spirit and achievement; and, therefore the acceptance or endorsement of any form of compulsory arbitration will prove detrimental to the industrial welfare and class emancipation of the workers.

7. As to Compensation.

The Federation vehemently protests against the working class being misled by the Labor or other parties into the belief that it is possible to socialize the instruments of production by a gigantic scheme of "buying out," or compensation to the possessing class, and warns the workers against endorsing such a utopian, immoral, and impracticable plan.

8. As to Militarism.

The S.F.A. declares itself uncompromisingly hostile to all forms of militarism, recognising that whilst the present class State exists the armed forces will be used to buttress up capitalism, and to hold down the workers. The Federation further recognises that all the energies of the working class can be most profitably utilised in building up their industrial and political organisations, which shall finally render war impossible, and which organizations by international affiliation and alliances between the working classes of all nations are at present the chief guarantee of the peace of the world.

9. As to Sunday Schools.

In declaring for the need of Socialist Sunday Schools, the S.F.A. urges that same be established whenever and wherever circumstances permit.

A TOCSIN.

[FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.]

BY ISHMAEL.

The British Tory Press advises the Lords, in the event of another general election, to go among the common people and win them to their cause.

Up and articulate!
That we from councils dangerous may sway
The voter multitudinous.
Let bite the dust,
In discomfiture complete and ignominious.
The expert of the pick, the shovel engineer,
The wielder of the hod; aye let the elods
Spontaneously combust!
Up, Lords—give tongue! Our ancient rights
assert
In piffle platitudinous;
Lest they forget our inheritance of rich
Blue gore.
Let slumber terminate!
Go, claw the atmosphere, declaim and cuss!
Close tight the fists and eyes. Rush—and
upon the nose
Of Man Unprivileged snite hard!
Lordslings, arise!
Assume the perpendicular!
Gyrate!
And blurt!

Revolutionary Unionism

BY EUGENE V. DEBS.

Continued.

ARE the railroad men of this country organised to-day? No! Not nearly one-half of them are organised at all. And when the railroad corporations from motives of good policy make a concession to the engineers or conductors, it is gouged out of the poor devils who work for a dollar a day and are compelled to submit.

There are a great many engineers who are perfectly willing to be tied up in a contract. They think they can save themselves at the expense of their fellow-workers. But they are going to reap, sooner or later, just what they have sown. In the next few years they will become motor-men.

While we are upon this question, let us consult industrial history a moment. We will begin with the craft union of 1888. The Brotherhood of Engineers and the Brotherhood of Firemen on the C., B. & Q. system went out on strike. Some 2,000 engineers and firemen vacated their posts and went out on one of the most bitterly contested railroad strikes in the history of the country. When they went out, the rest of the employees, especially the conductors, who were organised in craft unions of their own, remained at their posts, and the union conductors piloted the scab engineers over the line. I know whereof I speak. I was there. I took active part in that strike.

I saw craft union pitted against craft union, and I saw the Brotherhood of Engineers and the Brotherhood of Firemen completely wiped from the C., B. & Q. system. And now you find these men, seventeen years later, scattered all over the United States. They had to pay the penalty of their ignorance in organising a craft instead of organising the whole.

In 1892 a strike occurred on the Lehigh Valley; the same result. Another on the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan. Same result. The engineers have had no strike from that time to this. Every time they have had a strike they have been defeated.

The railroad corporations are shrewd enough to recognise the fact that if they keep certain departments in their employ in a time of emergency they can defeat all of the rest. A manager of a railroad who can keep control of 15 per cent. of the old men can allow 85 per cent. to go out on strike and defeat them every time. That is why they have made some concessions to the engineers and conductors and brakemen, and now and then to the switchmen, the most militant labor union of them all.

A year and a half ago the telegraph operators on the Missouri, Kansas, and Texas went out on strike. The engineer remained at his post; so did

the fireman; the conductor at his; and the brakeman at his. And they hauled the scabs that flocked in from all parts of the country to the several points along the line, and delivered them in good order to take the places vacated by the strikers; worked all round them and with them until they had mastered the details of their several duties; and having done this, the strike was at an end, and the 1,300 craft unionists out of jobs. You will find them scattered all over the country.

Now were not these other craft unions scabbing on the telegraphers just as flagrantly as if they had stepped into their positions and discharged their duties? They were acting with the corporation against their union fellow workmen, helping the corporation to defeat and crush them. Without their aid the corporation could not have succeeded. With their aid it was very easily done.

Is it possible that a craft unionist can see such an object lesson as this so plainly presented to him and still refuse to profit by it? Still close his eyes and, as it were, shut up his reason, and absolutely decline to see that this is suicidal policy, and that its fruit must always be disruption and disaster?

This world only respects as it is compelled to respect; and if you workmen would be respected you must begin by respecting yourselves. You have had enough of this sort of experience. You have had more than enough of it here in Chicago.

Why didn't the steel trust annihilate the Amalgamated Steelworkers? Only two years ago they defeated them completely. The trust had its iron heel on the neck of the Steelworkers' Union, and could have, had it chosen, completely crushed the life out of it. But Morgan was too wily. Schwab was too wise. They used to oppose trade unions. They don't oppose them any longer. They have discovered that a union can be turned the other way; that it can be made useful to them instead of useful to the working-class. Morgan now says he is in favor of trade unions, and Schwab agrees. They didn't crush out the Steelworkers' Union because they knew that another and a better one would spring from the ashes. They were perfectly willing the old craft union should grow up again and block the way to the real union.

You have had a machinists' strike here in Chicago. You are well aware of this without my telling you. There is something pathetic to me about every strike.

I have said, and say again, that no strike was ever lost; that it has always been worth all it cost. An essential part of a workingman's education is the defeats he encounters. The strikes he loses are the only ones he really wins.

I am heartily glad for myself that I lost the strike. It is the best thing that ever happened to me. I lost the strike of the past that I may win the strike of the future.

I am a discredited labor leader, but I have good staying qualities. The very moment the capitalist press credits me with being a wise labor leader, I will invite you to investigate me upon the charge of treason. I am discredited by the capitalist simply because I am true to his victim. I don't want his favors. I do not court his approbation. I would not have it. I can't afford it. If I had his respect it would be at the price of my own.

I don't care anything about what is called public respect. I know precisely what that means. It is but the reflex of the interests of the capitalist class. As between the respect of the public and my own, I prefer my own; and I am going to keep it until I can have both.

To be continued.

The Dead King.

BY ALFRED TENSEN.

Enjoy the honey-making dew of slumber:
Thou hast no figures, nor no fantasies,
Which busy care draws in the brain of man.
Therefore thou sleepest so sound.

—SHAKESPEARE.

Flags half-mast.

A Government (a Labor Government) in mourning.

(Even if those Labor politicians do mourn with tongue in cheek, what then?)

A journalistic wail of despair!
There are traces of maudlin tears all over the black-bordered columns of the press organs of Plunder Privileged.

The king is dead!

Fellow-subjects, fellow-plunderers, and you our slaves—let us all mourn.

Let the copious flow of your conventional tears be as plentiful as the sticky thickness of the printers ink on our miniature memorial numbers.

(Be loyal. Purchase our miniature memorial paper at one penny. Why shouldn't we make a profit out of a dead king? All kings belong to U.S. And that's what they're for, anyhow.)

The king is dead!

Let us weep again.

Still death comes to all.

We all have to die.

This is the only full measure of justice there is to-day.

How delightful, how sweet is it to die, and—having enjoyed life, having lived in plenty, having exploited every pleasure-giving source that nature supplies—to fall into eternal sleep.

King Edward was a man who did know to live, how to enjoy life. He was a man of Society.

Some will miss him—yes, some.

The exploiting class will miss him.

It may be that the fair ones of Paris will miss him.

Will the workers miss him?

His life was luxuriously glorious. Sure! He was never in the ranks of the unemployed—that is, the unpaid unemployed; never knew the misery of hunger; never was compelled to scramble for work; never had to wear sloppy clothes.

He lived up to a standard of plenty that no useful worker might aspire to.

The king is dead.

One more human being is gone.

But we lose thousands every week, useful workers, creators of great wealth for humanity.

The murdered miners of Cumberland, for instance.

Do you mourn for those useful workers?

The wealth-producers die unmourned.

The wealth-producers live in misery, and their misery provides happiness for the idlers.

Keep on sleeping!

Keep on dreaming!

Keep on fighting for the Union Jack and glory.

Keep on singing!

You Britons, who "never, never, never shall be slaves."

The king is dead.

And Death is the Great Democrat—the Leveller.

Death lifts the king from the lap of Luxury, and lays him on a level with the lowliest of the low.

But the king's class remains.

And the Grovellers.

Sydney Worker solemnly places on record the fact that at Belmore "quite a number of very poorly dressed and apparently not too well nourished people came to vote carrying the voting cards of the Goerennmyn's shrdlluu shrdlluu."

A man who carries a card like that can't expect to prosper. Indeed, it is the shrdlluu shrdlluu that keeps men poor.

The partiality with which police interference with Socialist meetings is worked, while religious and other gatherings take place without let or hindrance, is a disgrace to both the City Council and the Police Department. Class hatred and bitterness seem to be rampant just now.

W. H. Mahony, coercionist M.L.A. for Amundale, announces that he will not stand again. Another brother coming in out of the wet!

There are no complete men under Capitalism, but only "heads" and "hands."

Socialism is the common holding of land and the means of production and exchange, and the holding of them for the equal benefit of all. A Socialist is one who believes the comforts and necessities of life should be in the hands of the organised community for its own use collectively and individually.

Socialist Literature.

Economic Argument for Industrial Unionism (Vine, St. John)	1d
What Life Means To Me (Jack London)	1d
Industrial Unionism (Tom Mann)	1d
What is a Scab (A. M. Simons)	1d
Labor Movement in Russia (Sviatowski)	1d
Jones's Boy	1d
Economic Foundations of Australian Politics	2d
Triumph Under Trust (H. W. Lee)	2d
Commercial Morality	2d
Debate on Socialism (Clemenceau-Jaures)	2d
The Capitalist Class (Kautsky)	2d
The Proletariat (Kautsky)	2d
The Class Struggle (Kautsky)	2d
The Socialist Commonwealth (Kautsky)	2d
Economics of Labor (H. Quelch)	2d
Socialism and the Worker (F. A. Sorge)	2d
The Future of Woman (H. Burrows)	2d

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Industrial Unionism (Eugene V. Debs)	2d
New Socialist Catechism (R. Bax & H. Quelch)	3d
The Materialist Conception of History (Dogmatist)	3d
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